

The Daily New Mexican

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 18.

The war is over, look out for a revival of politics in the near future.

The canvasser for the "Only Authentic History of the War with Spain" is almost due. The work will probably be found in Manila.

The loss of five more American lives at Manila makes the reason for holding the Philippines just five times more numerous than they were before the assault on the City of Manila.

The difference in the reports sent to the Navy department by Admiral Dewey and Admiral Sampson is very marked. Admiral Dewey evidently never heard of the pronoun in the first person.

The fuss being kicked up over the water at the camp of the soldiers just returned from Cuba at Montauk point would appear just a little bit useless. The boys had all the water they wanted while in the hills around Santiago.

If the United States cared much about the escape of General Augusti from Manila, Germany would have a mighty hard time explaining her action in assisting the gentleman to get to Hongkong in a German man-of-war.

"Spain will endeavor to have the United States assume at least a part of the Cuban debt," when the peace commissioners meet. Spain should remember that this country has troubles of its own in that line, and if an emphatic refusal to add to the load is received there will be no occasion for the expression of surprise at the heartless action of the peace commissioners.

When General Miles was informed that the wealthy citizens of Puerto Rico feared that the Spanish commander would turn their towns over to his unpaid soldiers to be plundered and sacked, he informed General Macias that if that was done that there would be a hanging bee in a very short time, and that the chivalrous Spaniard who was responsible for the outrage would be the ornament on the loose end of the rope. There will be no plundering of Puerto Rico towns by Spanish soldiers.

The sailors of the United States navy may be satisfied with the manner in which they "Remembered the Maine." The Madrid press has made up a list of the vessels lost by Spain in the war and it numbers 35. The list includes Cervantes and Montojo's squadrons and many cruisers and gunboats destroyed at such ports as Manzanillo and Nipe. The lost vessels ranged in size from little craft of less than 100 tons burden to armored cruisers of 7,000 tons each.

There is no debating that the United States will before many years be the second naval power in the world. Changed conditions brought about by the result of the war just ended require a powerful armament on the seas. The next session of congress will be asked to provide for building several of the most formidable warships afloat, and the request will be granted. The country may never have occasion to use them, but recent experiences have taught that it is best to be prepared for any emergency.

The American, the organ of the Peoples' party, says that "the Peoples' party was born that a rule of liberty, equality, fraternity might be perpetuated on America's fair soil; that a government of, by and for the people might not perish from the earth." That explanation of the reason for the existence of the Peoples' party is very timely and will remove considerable doubt from the political situation. The supposition has been that the Peoples' party was born for the purpose of fusion and dictating who should hold the offices.

France will, beginning on September 1, encourage the extension of the beet sugar industry in that country by paying a bounty on all exports of beet sugar. The United States will be the largest importer of the French product, and yet right here in New Mexico, a great part of the sugar now brought from foreign countries can be produced. There is something wrong with the sugar business somewhere when the finest sugar beet soil and climate in the world is allowed to remain idle and money that could be kept at home is sent away to enrich other nations.

Should the rumor prove true that a conflict has taken place between the insurgents and the American troops at Manila, the government will not be in a great hurry to muster out the volunteers now serving

in the United States army. The terms of peace between this country and Spain have been practically agreed to, but there is no agreement with the insurgents in Cuba and the Philippines, and there is nothing to guarantee that they will be bound by the protocol. Until those turbulent people have shown some disposition to lay down their arms the authorities in Washington may think it prudent to keep a sufficient number of armed men on hand for use in case of trouble.

The Other Side.

The American soldiers who took part in the campaign around Santiago have been severe in their criticism of the Cuban insurgents and the part taken by them in the capture of that city. Basing their opinion on these reports the people of the United States have come to look upon the Cubans as an inferior class, lacking in bravery, greedy and totally unfit to govern themselves. No one apparently has had a good word for the insurgents, and it has become the habit to place them all in the same category.

But there is always two sides to a story, and George Lynch, a war correspondent of the London Daily Chronicle, seems to have gotten a glimpse of the brighter side, and after returning from Cuba, in an interview, said:

"I visited General Castillo's camp, some distance from Guanatanamo, and found that the Cubans who joined the marines there certainly fought very well, and so I'd like to query the general condemnation of Cubans that we see in the American press. The men that are condemning them are doing so on wrong grounds. The Cuban soldiers in Santiago province were the poorest, hungriest, and wildest lot of Cubans that can be found anywhere, and it is hardly fair to take them as specimens. The Cubans that fought with the marines fought extremely well. About 150 of them under command of Colonel Thomas came to re-enforce the Americans."

"I was at Balquira a day before the American troops landed, and Castillo came on by a forced march that night with 1,200 men. They cleared out the Spaniards before the Americans landed, and four of the men were killed by fire from the American boats. After the landing they went to the extreme right and extreme left. They were half-starved and half-naked, and thought that they were to be provided for by the Americans, and so whenever they found anything they nabbed it. Thus they got a bad name. It is true, however, that they were the worst of the Cubans."

The complaint was made that in the fighting at Santiago, the Cubans cleared out at the first shot, but in this connection it must be remembered that the Cubans had not been able to meet the regular soldiers of the Spanish army in the open, and had learned that they could only hope to vanquish the Spaniards in the end by a guerrilla warfare, and did not understand the rushing methods of the Americans. Then, again, three years of starving and hardships under a tropical climate is not calculated to fill men with strength and a desire to "catch Spanish prisoners with their hands."

The men who have met the Cubans around Santiago are doubtless correct in their estimate of their character at the present time, but considerable allowance must be made for their conditions and surroundings. The Americans are not given to judging an unfortunate people hastily, and as the situation becomes better understood the Cubans will be given every opportunity to prove their abilities in "caring for themselves."

Importance of Trade With New Possessions.

The annexation of the Hawaiian Islands and the possibility of the annexation of other islands has called attention to the importance of the new possessions as commercial factors in the trade situation of the United States. Investigations along this line have resulted in some discoveries which are almost astonishing, particularly in relation to the Hawaiian group.

The foreign trade of Hawaii is greater in proportion to the population than that of any other country on the globe. The Hawaiian imports amount to \$70 per capita, and the exports \$150 per capita, making a total foreign trade which averages \$220 for each man, woman and child in the islands. England, which stands far ahead of any other nation in the aggregate volume of its commerce on the seas, has an annual foreign trade of about \$93 per capita, and this country, with a foreign trade that is, of course, inconsequential as compared with its internal commerce, imports and exports goods the value of which averages less than \$30 per capita.

In comparison with these figures, the commerce of the Hawaiian Islands, in proportion to the number of people there, is so great as to seem almost beyond belief. But the figures are official and therefore cannot be doubted. Nearly all of this trade—over 90 per cent of it—is with the United States. More than three-fourths of Hawaiian imports go from this country and nearly all the exports of the islands come here. The complete supremacy of the United States in the trade of Hawaii is an interesting illustration of the possibilities in the way of developing American commerce with the Philippines, with Puerto Rico and Cuba, and even with the Empire of China, and the entire Orient.

The new colonial possessions that are about to come under the control of this country are capable of development similar to that of the Hawaiian Islands. American enterprise and energy have made those islands what they are. The same powers set to work in the Philippines and at Puerto Rico, will accomplish similar wonders there, and when the merchants of this country go to work in earnest to get their share of the Asiatic trade they will achieve great success in that part of the world.

Sugar is almost the sole article of exportation from Hawaii. Over \$13,000,000 worth of sugar was shipped to this country last year, and the total of all other

exports was only \$500,000, half of which was rice. The shipments from this country to Hawaii include a great variety of articles, the most important of which are iron and steel products, breadstuffs, cotton and lumber. The needs and products of Puerto Rico and the Philippines are similar to those of Hawaii, and what has been done in the development of Hawaii is a fair evidence of what may be accomplished in the much greater and more populous islands that are soon to come under the influence of American enterprise.

VAN VRANKEN'S IDEA.

WHEN IN CRIPPLE CREEK, DO AS THE CRIPPLES DO.

That Was His Scheme, but Unfortunately His Views of the Situation Were All Founded on What He Saw in the Funny Papers—All a Mistake.

Clarence Van Vranken had been ordered to Cripple Creek for the improvement of his health. Being a mild young man, his knowledge of the character and customs of the denizens (a knowledge chiefly derived from the funny papers) occasioned him no little alarm.

"If it is wise," soliloquized Clarence, "to do in Rome as the Romans do, it must be equally sagacious to do in Cripple Creek as the Cripples do. In order to avoid those unpleasantnesses to which tourists are subjected I must arrive in the guise of an indigenous denizen myself."

As may be readily seen, Clarence Van Vranken was indeed a shrewd and logical young man.

It was a warm afternoon in Cripple Creek. Around the bar of the principal saloon were gathered a number of old settlers. The stage had arrived but a short time before, and the general interest created by the event was just passing away when in the distance a disturbance outside were heard by all. Either an unusually demonstrative cyclone or a peripatetic Fourth of July celebration seemed to be running amok. The problem was soon solved. Through the open windows a scene was seen that was indeed a sight to behold. A man in a top hat and a woman in a long dress were engaged in a heated conversation. The man was shouting and the woman was crying.

"To this sweeping invitation no one seemed inclined to respond. Finally an old settler arose, a powerfully built man still in the prime of life. On his jet jaws a habitual expression of grim determination rested, while in his piercing steel gray eyes was a look that showed him to be no man to trifle with."

"My young friend," he said, bearing down on the so-called Clarence Clarence, "although I must take exception to your somewhat eccentric style of address, which I can only attribute to eastern ignorance of the conventionalities, I am quite interested in your language, which seems of a remarkably polished description. Having devoted some time to etymological research, I would be obliged to you to tell me the origin and inform me where such unlearned words as 'tarnation,' 'shebang,' 'galoot' and 'tenderfoot' are current."

Smoothing out his sleek Prince Albert and adjusting his spotless silk hat, the old settler awaited an answer. But Clarence was on no such pacific mission. "Whoop!" he yelled. "I'm looking for Alkali Ike, Pizen Pete, Lariat Larry and your other bad men."

A quaint looking man seated in the corner, looking a spot of eager ashen from his immaculate shirt front, walked to Clarence.

"Young man," he said, "I have lived in Cripple Creek for 20 years. I can tell you that no individuals known by such barbarous appellations have ever figured in society here. I am the sheriff, and you must come with me." And away they went together.

"Must be crazy," observed a prominent banker. "What a fantastic costume he wears! A very original style of headgear too!"

"Oh, it's some advertising dodge," said a shrewd, prosperous looking lawyer; "anything to attract attention, you know. We'll hear from him later in connection with soap or something."

"Well, I'll be hanged!" muttered Clarence Van Vranken, alkali Cactus Clarence, as the next morning he emerged from the police court, having \$5 for disturbing the peace and \$50 for carrying dangerous weapons. "I'll be hanged if I'll ever believe in the funny papers again. Good Lord, but I took a lot too much liquor to raise most unnecessary courage!"

Then the erstwhile Cactus Clarence did some thinking.

"Good heavens!" he groaned. "If there had been Alkali Ike, Pizen Pete and Lariat Larry, where oh, where would I be by this time?"—New York Journal.

Scrofula, a Vile Inheritance.

Scrofula is the most obstinate of blood troubles, and is often the result of an inherited taint in the blood. S. S. S. is the only remedy which goes deep enough to reach Scrofula; it forces out every trace of the disease, and cures the worst cases.

My son, Charlie, was afflicted from infancy with Scrofula, and he suffered so that it was impossible to dress him. He was three years old. His head and body were a mass of sores, and his eyesight also became affected. No treatment was of any avail until he was brought to the office of Dr. J. C. Smith. A. S. S. S. was given him, and indeed pitiable. I had almost despaired of his ever being cured, when by the advice of a friend I gave him S. S. S. A decided improvement was the result, and after he had taken a course of S. S. S. his former dreadful condition would have been recognized. All the sores on his body have healed, his skin is perfectly clear and smooth, and he has been restored to perfect health.

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SUMMER FASHIONS.

The Prevailing Cut and Finish of the Newest Skirts.

Now that applications of lace, embroidered upon cloth and silk, are so much worn, detached lace motifs are manufactured on purpose for application. Butterflies, bowknots and palm leaves are among the most striking and effective designs. The goods beneath the motif are sometimes cut away, so that the lining is displayed through the lace.

Beige with red or green trimmings and pastel gray with mauve or pink are among the favorite color combinations this summer.

Not only has crinoline, with every other sort of stiffening material, disappeared from skirts, but even the lining is now going. The new skirts falling softly over a lower or drop skirt of silk, which need not be as ample as the outside, but should be as carefully cut and fitted. As a rule,



TRAVELING COSTUME.

there is no fullness at the top of any skirt, even the necessary allowance at the back being confined in one or two plaits. But for very slender women it is much better that greater fullness should be placed at the back and that it should be gathered instead of plaited, as the figure appears then less slim. The foot of the skirt must be wide and fall in a multitude of little rippling folds, lying upon the ground a little in the rear.

The picture shows a traveling gown of beige cloth, the skirt being adorned with five curved flounces, with a redingote effect. The little coat bodice has triple fronts, adorned with horn buttons, and opens over a vest of plaid silk. The tight sleeves have three little curved ruffles at the wrist. The belt of brown velvet fastens with a gold buckle. The hat of beige straw is trimmed with beige ribbon and brown quills.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

COSTUME ACCESSORIES.

Cut and Material of the Newest Elaborate Petticoates.

In Paris a sort of necktie which goes by the name of Spanish cravat is worn, but patriotic American women will hardly adopt it, at least under that title. It is passed twice around the neck and tied in front with loose, rather long ends and is seen not only with shirt waists, but even with more pretentious bodices.

Any decided change in the cut of skirts means a corresponding change in the cut of petticoates, as the hang of the gown is largely influenced by the clothing underneath. Petticoates are now cut much like the outside skirt—that is, they are very flat and light around the top, but from the knee down they expand suddenly and are finished by flounces cut "en forme," ruffles, plaits and all sorts of fluffy arrangements which will serve to hold out the foot of the dress, which has no longer any advantage afforded by crinoline.

The preferred material for petticoates is taffeta of good quality or broche or striped silk. Taffeta is not easily crumpled, and for winter time it may be lined with flannel. Even in summer it is better that the body of the taffeta petticoat should be lined with something, no matter how thin, as the silk then wears much longer.

Today's picture illustrates a gown of mauve moire with satin spots. The skirt is composed of three curved flounces edged with ruffles of mousseline de soie of the same color. The bodice of cream and mauve embroidery has a deep gulle of shirred mauve mousseline de soie, and the top of the embroidered sleeves is of the same material. The hat of yellow straw is trimmed with black plumes and a chon of white mousseline de soie.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

MOIRE GOWN.



MOIRE GOWN.

Every practicing attorney in the territory should have a copy of the New Mexico Code of Civil Procedure, bound in separate form with alternate blank pages for annotations. The New Mexican Printing Company has such an edition on sale at the following prices: Leatherette binding, \$1.25; full law sheep, \$2; flexible morocco, \$2.50.

NEW MEXICO REPORTS

Delivered by NEW MEXICAN at publishers price, \$3.30 per vol.

SAVED BY HIS REPUTATION.

He Confessed He Stole the Horse, and the Lynchers Surprised Him.

The few determined men, with the prisoner in their midst, worked quietly but quickly. A rope was soon thrown over a limb of a live oak tree and the end knotted around the condemned man's neck. Then he was placed upon a barrel and the leader was preparing to kick it from under the unfortunate man when he opened his mouth and spoke for the first time.

"Boys," he drawled, "what's all this yere fussin' about?"

"Ye know darn well what it's all about," put in the leader.

"Wal, drat my hide! Do ye think that I would be up yere addressin' this yere assembly, when ye know that speakin' ain't my forte, if I knew what all this fussin' was about?"

"Wal, hit's hoss stealin', if ye must know," growled the leader.

"Meanin' what particular hoss?"

"Wal, I swear! Did ye ever hear of sich a pesky cuss?" gasped the leader, turning to the rest of the crowd. "Durn if I don't think that he will be wantin' ter know if we ever met his grandmother next!"

"Wal, hit seems ter me that ye might accommodate me jes' that little bit," whined the prisoner.

"Wal, hit's Lige Bean's hoss, if ye must know," growled the leader.

"Yas, that's right; I took the hoss." This calm announcement of the theft had the effect of throwing the lynchers into a commotion, and after conferring together for a few minutes the leader approached and said:

"See yere! Do ye mean ter say that ye took the hoss?"

"That's right! I took the hoss." "Git down from there then!" yelled the leader, throwing off the rope from the limb and kicking the barrel over.

"What's the meenin' of all this yere?" asked the suspected man as he picked himself up.

"Hit means that we want you ter git!" "An' then I'll goin' ter be no hangin'!" "Set a hang!"

"Cause we don't believe ye ever stole the hoss. Hit's a matter of record 'round yere that ye never told the truth in yer life, an' if ye say that ye stole the hoss that's yer own good evidence that ye didn't."

Then the prisoner got mad and wanted to fight the whole crowd for doubting his veracity, but the would be lynchers moved off in disgust and paid no attention to him.

Thirty minutes later the missing horse turned up, thus proving the conclusion that they had arrived at to be the correct one.—Detroit Free Press.

Georgie's Raise.

There are several children in the family, and they were talking of their garden.

"I am going to plant the seeds Uncle John gave me," said one, "and raise the most beautiful flowers."

"I am going to raise pinks and violets," said another.

"And I'm going to raise tuberose," said the third.

But the little boy said nothing. He had no seeds to plant.

And presently his mother noticed that he took no part in the chatter, and her heart smote her.

"And what is Georgie going to raise?" she asked.

Perhaps Georgie's lip trembled, but his voice didn't.

"Oh," he said stoutly, "I guess I can raise a worm or two!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Art Effort Wasted.

The Small One—Oh, Jimmy, what a shame you can't read!—New York Journal.

A Story of Hugo.

Once while traveling some distance by rail Victor Hugo fell into conversation with a stranger who entertained the great author with much egoistic talk. The author of "Les Miserables," having arrived at his destination, was about to leave the train when the stranger said: "You may perhaps like to know who I am. I am Victor Hugo."

"How odd!" remarked the real Hugo. "So am I!"—Argonaut.

A Reason.

"I sometimes wonder," said an enthusiast, "why the baseball season doesn't begin earlier."

"It's a wholly impractical idea," replied the other. "They've got to give us a chance to get over our spring colds. Otherwise how could we yell?"—Washington Star.

The Usual Way.

Flower—So you were at the races yesterday, were you?

Block—Yes; went over to see the Derby run.

Flower—Did you pick the winner?

Block—Sure. But I happened to pick him before he was ripe.—Chicago News.

A Roarer.

Mother of the Little Darling—I do wish I could think of an appropriate name for the baby.

Brute of a Father—Better call her Aurora. That is what she seems to be doing the most of time.—New York World.

Her Experience.

Agent—You wish to join the theatrical profession? What experience have you had?

Fair Candidate—Well, I've lost all my jewelry three times.—Tit-Bits.

His Position.

"Was he secretary or treasurer of the company?"

"Well, they supposed he was only secretary until after he had gone."—Pick Me Up.

So Different.

It is not pretty to say of a woman that she talks too much, but she looks complimented when you tell her that she is a fine conversationalist.—Somerville Journal.

The Dons and the—

Jasper—The dons are at our door. Jumpup—Yes, and the dons are at theirs.—New York Journal.

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